

THE PRINCE ALBERT TIMES.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1882

FERTILITY OF THE N. W. T.

The wonderful fertility of the soil of Manitoba, and the North West, and its adaptability for agricultural purposes, has seldom been questioned, and therefore it was with much surprise that we read an article in the Halifax Nova Scotia, Morning Chronicle denouncing the character of the soil of this country, its climate, scenery, resources, and in fact everything belonging to it, in most unmeasured terms. We can quite understand the anxiety of our esteemed cotemporary, to keep the "Blue noses" in their own country, and to those who are comfortably situated, and earning a good livelihood in their native land, we would say, stay at home. But we happen to know that there are hundreds, yes thousands, of young men in the towns and country parts of Nova Scotia and the maritime provinces generally, who are barely making a scant living. Clerks at small salaries, journeyman mechanics, small shopkeepers, and young men tailoring on the farms which have been worked in the same old way, for generations, by their fathers and grandfathers before them. These classes should emigrate to a country like this, where, especially those brought up to farming, can obtain facilities for acquiring a home and a competency, which it would take them many long years of hard labor to acquire in their own country. We are surprised that a journal of the liberal and broad views of *The Chronicle*, should descend to such mis-statements as the following:

"While much of the country is doubtless very fertile, very much more of it is no better than it should be. Even in the most fertile part of it there are many drawbacks that seriously mar the comfort and prosperity of settlers." Our cotemporary appears to base his remarks upon the authority of a Mr. McCready, editor of the *Moncton N. B. Transcript*, one of the members of the Press excursion to the North West last autumn, and who enjoys the proud distinction of being the only one of the party, who came to "spy out the promised land," and did not carry back with him a favorable report. Endorsing the unfavorable opinion of this gentleman, the *Chronicle* proceeds to give the following frightful picture of the horrors of the North West, which is enough to make the average Nova Scotian tremble in his shoes, and the old Nor-Wester laugh in his sleeve: "The sun and substance of what he (Mr. McCready) said about the land was that any man having a tolerable good farm in New Brunswick was better off, and had a fairer prospect of happiness and comfort than the average Manitoba farmer. The same, of course, applies with equal force to Nova Scotian farmers, and they should not allow themselves to be misled and deceived by the deceptive pictures drawn of the North West, chiefly by interested parties. The very best lands of the North West cannot compare with our dyke and marsh lands, and when they contrast the abundant supply of fuel, pure water, freedom from grasshopper and potato bug plagues, bracing and healthful climate, educational facilities, religious privileges, varied resources and industries, general civilization and beauty and variety of scenery of their own fair land, with the dull flat prairies, windless and waterless, blazing summer heats relieved by terrible thunder and hail storms, winters that freeze the can-

meters to strike the temperature low enough below zero, with blizzards that freeze dogs with the bark in their mouths, schoolhouses as scarce as vital godliness, and churches not at all, with many other disagreeable things characteristic of Manitoba and the North West, they should not be in a hurry to sell the old farm and make a change so full of hazard." Now what are the real facts of the case? That in the immense extent of territory which includes the Province of Manitoba and the North West, there should be large tracts (comprising thousands of acres) of barren, sterile land, unfit for cultivation, is not a matter of surprise to any one, and is a fact that cannot be denied, but what are they compared with the two hundred millions of acres of fertile land, capable of supporting an agricultural population, which form the fertile belt of the North West Territories? The *Chronicle* warns the Nova Scotian farmers, not to be misled by the "deceptive pictures drawn of the North West by interested parties." We give as our authority for the statements we make as to the wonderful fertility of the North West country, the Bishop of the Saskatchewan (Dr. McLean, than whom there is no man in this country who is better posted, and more competent to speak), and we beg to refer our cotemporary to an eloquent speech recently delivered by him in London, Ontario, which we republished in our last issue, and also to an interview with him on the same subject by leading men of that city, interested in the North West, the substance of which we reprint in this present number. The Bishop can hardly be said to be an interested party in the sense intended by the *Chronicle*, but he is interested as every good citizen of the Dominion should be, in inducing a superior class of emigrants to settle on these fair lands of the North West, and who, whilst building up the country, will be at the same time providing comfortable homes for themselves and families. The Bishop effectually disposes of the bugbears which have disturbed the equanimity of our usually placid cotemporary. There are no summer frosts to injure the grain to any great extent. The harvest is a magnificent one, a grasshopper or potato bug plagues in this region. (Can the *Chronicle* say the same for Nova Scotia?) and no "blizzards that freeze dogs with the bark in their mouths." We would remind our cotemporary that the whole of the North West is not composed of "dull flat woodless, waterless prairies." There is some very pretty and varied scenery to be met with. Prince Albert itself is beautifully situated on the south bank of the North Saskatchewan river, which is navigable for a thousand miles. We have plenty of good water, and good timber land within a reasonable distance. As regards the climate, of course the winters are colder than in the Eastern Provinces, but not unbearably so. The mercury occasionally gets down to almost unknown depths, but there is generally but little wind, and the air is so still, rarified and exhilarating, with generally such a bright sun shining, as to make you almost forget that there is such an instrument as a thermometer at all. The winter this year it is true, has set in rather early, we have had good sleighing since the 20th Oct., the river is frozen over, and teams have crossed, and we have had the thermometer down to four degrees below zero. But is not that better than the cold damp, disagreeable fogs which in November and March

tack the frames and torture the bodies of Eastern Province men and women? We are inclined to think that this is a healthy climate, and vital statistics, if they could be procured would compare favorably with those of other portions of the Dominion. There are some drawbacks it is true to a residence in the North West at present. The Eastern Province man misses his morning and evening newspaper, (a want we are endeavoring to supply to the people of Prince Albert) his daily telegram from all parts of the world, and his daily mail, but all these inconveniences will be remedied in time and in the course of a very few years, when the present projected lines of railway, (or some of them) are in operation. Prince Albert will take a commanding position as the leading city of the North West. Our worthy cotemporary seems terribly exercised about our spiritual condition, and want of educational advantages, and says that "school houses are as scarce as vital godliness, and churches, not at all." We are not quite as bad as that, but there did not use to be a superfluity of vital godliness about the *Chronicle* office when we knew it. If there should be an extra quantity lying around just now, our friend might send a little up to our poor benighted heathen in the far North West, carefully bottled up and frost proof. Seriously, in Prince Albert, the Church of England has a good college and school well endowed, one church well attended, and next year the Bishop intends to build a \$25,000 Cathedral. The Presbyterians who were the first missionaries in this place, own a great deal of property in the centre of the town called "the Mission lands" have a very neat little church, not large enough for the congregation, and they intend as soon as some financial matters are settled with the Board, to erect a large educational establishment. The Methodists also have a resident minister who officiates at Goschen in the east end of the town, and the Roman Catholics, although not very numerous, except among the Halfbreeds and Indians, have a resident Priest. So our friend of the *Chronicle* need not worry himself about our spiritual destination, we are not altogether without the means of grace. The concluding paragraph of the article is the worst out. He says, "The greater portion of the North West Territories is a wilderness, too bare even to howl." Well, when our railroads are opened, and the Press Association come this way, we hope to welcome our brother of the *Chronicle* to Prince Albert, when he will find that there is nothing mean about the North West, either as regards its people, or its resources, and we will give him a genuine "howl," but not from the wilderness.

The weather has been beautifully fine for the last week, splendid sleighing and fine moonlight nights, which has been taken advantage of by our young folks who have been indulging in numerous impromptu sleighing parties. We are sorry to say that our meteorological reporter has broken his weather glass, and so we are left without our usual weekly report. Who will supply the deficiency?

TROY, C. P. R. WEST.

Nearest Point by Rail to Fort Qu'Appelle and all points North.

Storage and Re-Shipping Warehouse.

The undersigned having opened a warehouse at Troy, begs to inform merchants and shippers that he is prepared to receive goods for storage and re-shipment to all points north-west, viz., St. Albert, Edmonton, Prince Albert, Battleford and Elkton. Charles Macdonald.

S. H. CASWELL.

STEWART & WOOTTON**General Merchants,****FURS.**

We are now showing the largest and most complete assortment of Furs ever imported into Prince Albert, and invite inspection before purchasing elsewhere. The goods are imported direct from the manufacturer, and are sold at the lowest possible prices.

Ladies' South Sea Seal Sets,
Ladies' Persian Lamb Sets,
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Misses' and Children's Muffs Ladies' Persian Lamb Muffs,
Ladies' South Sea Seal Muffs Ladies' Grey Lamb Muffs,
Ladies' Alaska Sable Muffs, Ladies' Astrachan Muffs,
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Ladies' and Gent's Fur Caps, Grey Lamb Caps,
Natural Hair Otter Caps, Astrachan Caps,
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Persian Lamb Caps, Beaver Wedges,
Sealette, etc., etc.

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The Largest and Finest Stock of Moccasins ever offered in Prince Albert, at prices which cannot be beat. Call and see for yourselves.

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Full Line of Ladies' and Gent's Gauntlets, Mitts, Gloves, Etc., at Very Low Prices.

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OUR STOCK OF

Fall and Winter Suits,
Overcoats, Ulsters & Overalls

Is now complete, and comprises the largest variety ever offered in Prince Albert, at Winnipeg Prices.

Gent's Furnishings

Underclothing, Canadian all-wool Suits, Scotch all-wool Suits.

Shetland all-wool Suits, Cashmere all-wool Suits

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Full line of Scotch Lamb's Wool Socks and Overalls.

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Shirts, Collars and Cuffs
IS VERY COMPLETE.

Woolen Overshirts, Cardigan Jackets,
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Braces. Braces. Braces.
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For the Most Complete Stock of General Goods, best quality,
and lowest prices, go to

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THE SASKATCHEWAN DISTRICT.

Interesting Interview with Right Rev. Bishop Nelson.

Quite a number of gentlemen interested in lands in the District of Saskatchewan were granted an interview yesterday with His Lordship the Bishop of Saskatchewan in the parlor of the Tecumseh House, and obtained much valuable information from that gentleman in regard to the section of country lying between Prince Albert and Edmonton. The representative of the *Free Press* having heard of the consultation was also present. After the reception by His Lordship, which was thoroughly characteristic of him, the Right Rev. gentleman was interrogated as to the class of lands in the localities named, and replied:—

"There are no finer farming lands in the North West than in the section of country specified. I have travelled from Battleford to Edmonton on the ice, by steamboat, and by land several times, and, although a traveller en route from one point to another, with an ulterior object in view, cannot be expected to pay as much attention to the topography of the country as gentlemen who have made the trip on a specific mission. I have no hesitation in saying, from personal observations, and from conversation with old residents of that portion of the North West, that the district contiguous to both branches of the Saskatchewan River is well adapted for farming operations, and must before many years become thickly settled. In some sections the land for miles is composed of a black loam, several feet in depth, whilst throughout it is to be found portions of a sandy nature, and of course not so well suited for agricultural purposes."

"What railways are projected through that section of country?"

"From Prince Albert, in a south-westerly direction, the Saskatchewan Valley line is surveyed; the Portage and Westbourne is projected in a north-westerly course to Prince Albert, and will no doubt be continued westerly to Victoria, and Edmonton, whilst the northern branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway is expected to touch the important points in that section of territory. The nearest station at present is Prince Albert on the Canada Pacific main line is Qu'Appelle, distant, I fancy, about seventy miles, (this must be a misprint as it is 270 miles). The trip from Battleford to Winnipeg can now be made in eight days, whereas for years past it was frequently three weeks on the road. A wonderful improvement is noticeable in that district, especially about Prince Albert, and I have every reason to believe that the section of country to which my attention has been called suitable as it is for farming purposes, will be very speedily settled by a desirable class of people."

SUMMER FROSTS.

"Well, in regard to the frosts, it is undeniable that they have been severe in the past; but I am thoroughly convinced that as the cultivation of the country progresses, both the grasshoppers and the frosts will disappear. It has been so in several sections, and I see no reason why such should not be the case in the Saskatchewan Valley district. As an example, take that excellent farming district in and about the Portage. Before the land thereabouts was cultivated the summer frosts and grasshoppers were very trying to settlers. Now, neither of them are heard of to any appreciable extent. So I think it will be in the Saskatchewan district. To my mind one follows the other. A few years since the frosts prevented the grain from ripening, and the bread was consequently very bad. Since then, however, summer frosts have been the exception. The wild fruits ripen beautifully, and garden produce both in quantity and quality, cannot be excelled anywhere."

"You have travelled, no doubt, over every large portion of the North West Territory since leaving London?"

"Yes; my Discharge is between 700 and 800 miles in extent, and during the summer I travelled from the extreme north-east section to the distant south-west, about 800 miles from point to point. It is a beautiful country, and cannot be properly described by pen."

"It is said that minerals and coal are to be found on both branches of the Saskatchewan?"

"Coal is burned in quite a number of settlers' places, both in Prince Albert, Battleford and Edmonton, on the North branch, but it is not of as good quality as that mined on the South Branch in the neighborhood of Melville. The nearest one digs the better coal is found in the latter district, but I have no doubt that

all along the banks of the Saskatchewan it can be found in paying quantities.

In Prince Albert this summer lots which were purchased for \$30 and \$50 have changed hands at from \$100 all the way up to \$300, and that, too, more for mercantile purposes than with a speculative object. "Is the country develops the price of both town lots and farm property must advance in value."

"Mr. James Turner, of Hamilton, recently visited your section of country?"

"Yes, I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Turner, who is a most estimable gentleman, and expressed himself highly delighted with the District of Saskatchewan. I presented him with a piece of coal which I dug out of the ground, and he seemed favorably impressed with it as a sample of the contents of the undeveloped riches of the earth."

The deputations thanked His Lordship very cordially for the information furnished, and withdrew.—*London Free Press*, Oct. 24.

Buy a Heintzman piano, and make home agreeable and pleasant.

MEDICAL HALL

T. E. JACKSON,

Dentist & Druggist.

DEALER IN

DRUGS & CHEMICALS

Drug Store, Patent and Proprietary Medicines, Druggists' Sundries, etc.

Agent for Northrop's Lyman's Celebrated Specialties. Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes carefully prepared.

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Best Joseph Rogers & Sons'

CUTLERY!

AND A FINE LINE OF

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AT E. R. WAY'S.

Goods all warranted as represented. Please call and examine goods and prices. Special attention to repairing. Wedding rings made to order.

R. B. WAY,

Post Office, Prince Albert, N.W.T.

A. L. ASHDOWN,

Wholesale & Retail Dealer

Groceries

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A Well Assorted Stock

ALWAYS ON HAND AND SOLD AT

LOWEST PRICES. TAILOR AND BARBER.

Call on Scotty, the Tailor, for Your Clothes.

Fit Guaranteed.

Cutting a Specialty.

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JAMES SCOTT, GABLE HOUSE.

PRINCE ALBERT.

N.W.T.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that all horses branded **DL** on the hip are the property of the Dominion Land Office, and all parties are warned against having any horses close branded in their possession in violation of the law. The nearest office of the Dominion Land Office is at Prince Albert. E. DEVILLE, Chief Inspector of Government Survey.

NOTICE. ESTABLISHED - 1860.

All parties indebted to us, are requested to make immediate payment, otherwise their accounts will be placed in suit.

MOORE & MACDOWALL.

Moore's Mill, Nov. 20, 1882.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next session of the Parliament of Canada, for an act to incorporate a company for the purpose of constructing and working a line of Railway from a point at or near Prince Albert, in the North West Territories, to a point on the Hudson Bay, at or near the Churchill River to be called the Prince Albert and Churchill River Railway Company, and to own or charter and sail steam vessels in connection therewith.

Hamilton, October 25th, 1882.

R. H. VEIT & DUGAN.

Solicitors for Applicants.

REMOVAL.

The undersigned will remove to the Mission and will start a

FIRST CLASS HOTEL.

OPEN FIRST OF DECEMBER

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

A. DOBBS.

J. L. JOHNSON & CO.,

Have just received a large and general assortment of

Hardware ;

ALSO

500 GALLONS

OF

COAL OIL.

No. 1 Campbell's Block, Prince Albert.

PRINCE ALBERT

FURNITURE STORE

G. CARTER & SON

Would intimate to the people of Prince Albert and the surrounding country that they have received a part of their stock of furniture, and have opened their business in the

RED BRICK STORE

Occupied by T. E. Jackson the past summer, and will be prepared to take orders for

BEDSTEADS.

CUPBOARDS.

LOUNGES.

TABLES.

And other heavy furniture.

Photostering and other work done to order. We have also a large stock coming by rail.

G. CARTER & SON,

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FIRST-CLASS GOODS

ALWAYS ON HAND

Cut & Fit Guaranteed

CENTS' FURNISHINGS

A SPECIALTY

First Store East of Bank.

HEINTZMAN

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COMPANY,

Piano Manufacturers,

117 KING - ST. WEST,

NEXT ROSSIN HOUSE.

TORONTO, - ONT.

Pianos to Suit the Climate of

the North-west.

ALL MADE OF THE BEST MATERIAL

AND FINISHED IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE

FIRST PRIZE WHEREVER EXHIBITED

NEW PATENT BRIDGES.

None but First class Workmen Employed in

Piano Manufacture

APPLY AT

"The Times" Office,

PRINCE ALBERT - N.W.T.

SUCCESS.

The pen is mightier than the sword
History narrates it and records
Each day confirms its truthfulness
Prince Albert shares its usefulness
Recording weekly in the Times
In what and where to spend your time
No other place in the North West
Can you with surety find
Each day makes it more assuring
All disadvantages enduring
Lying midst a fertile land
Banking on Saskatchewan
Exuberant in wealth untold
Rolling o'er its beds of gold
Transcending all the mighty streams
Traced with bright and gorgeous scenery
Ideal of a happy home
Many wanderers cease to roam
Ever join in happy chimes
Success to THE PRINCE ALBERT TIMES.

PATRICIA KEMBALL.

A NOVEL.

By E. Lynn Linton, author of "Little
Lovers of Geyser," "The True History
of Joshua Davidson," Etc.

CHAPTER IV. CONTINUED.

Again and again the Mermaid was lifted by the waves and flung like a toy against the cliff. It was pathetic to see the way in which she bent to her fate, unresisting, trembling, tossed by each incoming wave against the cruel granite and beaten by wind and water savagely. Her senses were opening; her outer pliant was torn away and ground to splinters as she struck. The work had been good to have held out so long. In the midst of his odious thoughts the Captain caught himself musing the quality of his boat as tenderly as he had reckoned up Patricia's virtues, but even the best work that ever man laid could not have saved them now. It was the question only of a few moments. She could not possibly hold out for more than five at the longest against the strain that was put upon her.

Five minutes—and then—these three brave living hearts, the old and young, not one would be left to mourn the other. So far this would be merciful. He did not fall of honor and the young folk hope they were welded so closely one with another, that the one without the other would be a blank. But ah! how much poorer the world would be for their loss!

Revolutionarily they pressed closer together; not a tear, not a moan, among them; only a closer grasp of hands, a stronger strain of arms, and a sweet and calm farewell looked lovingly from each to each. The one who, up to now, had seemed to suffer most was the Captain, because he was in his own mind the one to blame. He ought to have been more careful for his young, so good, and that have fallen too! It was a mournful ending for two lives so full of promise, and he had hated more than the bitterness of death for his own part in his self reproach and sorrow for them. So it had been up to now; but now, in the very presence of death, at the very footstool of the Supreme, a strange calm had fallen on him as on the others. It was a farewell, but it was also love; it was peace, confidence, resignation; but again, and above all, it was love!

Again the Mermaid struck, again recoiled back and then, just as the flutter of hope was stilled and they had all looked firmly in the face of death, loving and not afraid, a bright light shone through the air, and the whizz of a rocket passing over their heads brought a respite to the deck. The ensign on the boat had been seen, and the announcement of their peril had been their salvation. Close under the cliff as they were the pitch was easy, and if there was time all would be saved.

Gordon sprang for the rope, and Patricia shrank back, pushing forward her uncle; but the old man took her in one arm like a child and thrust her to the front. To debate the point was to lose all, and to yield to his unselfishness was her own best usefulness. So she stood quite calmly, and helped Gordon to lead the rope about her; and in a few seconds she was safely coiled and the signal to haul away given. They watched her in the dim twilight as she was drawn up by the men on the cliff; she, guiding her self by one hand away from the sharp jags and points of the rock while holding on to the rope by the other, keeping her eyes turned downward to the sea where the men she loved were still floating helplessly with death, seeming to rely for their own safety the assurance of their by the

very closeness of union among them; as if one could not live or die alone.

Then, over wind and surf they heard the men's glad cheer as the girl was safely landed; and immediately after another rocket came for the Captain's help. Him too Gordon secured and watched down as Patricia had been before him; and now only the poor lad was left, sole captain, crew, and pilot of the wreck. But now he was comparatively indifferent. If the Mermaid broke up before he could be saved, and he knew that though she still kept the form and semblance of a boat, she was no better than if she had been made of paper, and might break up at the next blow; if she went down and he with her, at least the girl he loved was safe; and the dear old Captain—he was saved too, to still care for her and protect her.

Looking always upward, he saw clearly, dark as it was, the face of Patricia leaning down from the heights, as if encouraging him by her love. He saw the long dark, dripping hair falling like a veil as she bent; he saw her eyes looking frankly yearning, and loving too; her lips parted with the same tender smile, the same kind of dumb speech that he had seen before to-day, and that seemed to say so much its silence. Doubtless it was all fancy, and what he saw was a mere dream; but at the time it was real, and he took heart as he looked heart for her sake.

Then came another muffled glow from the cliff, and again, for the third time, the rope fell; and Gordon Freer caught it and was saved. But just as his foot left the deck at the first haul from above, the Mermaid's mast fell by the board, and in a second the boat had disappeared as if by magic, and only a mass of splintered wood eddying in the boiling surf told where she had been. It was like taking a life by violence, and they all felt when they went to pieces as if a playmate and a friend had died.

The peril was past, but could Gordon ever forget the cry of joy with which Patricia would both her arms about him, as she came to him, for a moment with girlish abandonment; could he ever forget the look in the dear eyes that met his, a look so full of the very ecstasy of joy that they seemed to shine like stars in the darkness? And what was there in her voice when she said: "Dearest Gordon, oh! my brave, dear boy," that went to his heart as if she had said much more than the words.

It was not five minutes since he had sat by her in the boat, hand-in-hand, looking out death together, yet it seemed now as if it was a lifetime since, and that he was a man, and the two young men were standing there, and the Captain was on the other side of him, wringing his hand, Patricia would have heard more of his heart, and her own, than she had yet fully fathomed. All he could do, even for his own sake, to give back her career, was to press her clasped hands against him warmly, and say in a voice that would tremble in spite of himself, "Live and dear yourself, Patricia." You helped to save me all!

The old Mermaid has gone, the other is left, said Captain Kemball, looking at them. "Telling of his own, he stood back in the storm." "I thank, T.O. Lord, be her life," he said reverently. And Gordon, taking off his cap too, said, "Amen."

Suddenly he blanched and staggered. "Dear uncle," Gordon, what is it?" cried Patricia, as she caught him in her strong young arms just in time to prevent his falling.

The old man had fainted, a thing he had never done in his life before. The coast-guard men and Gordon took him up among them, carried him into the little shelter but by the signal; where they rubbed him and gave him brandy, and by care and tender treatment, if rough method, succeeded in bringing him round. But it was a long while first, and at one time it seemed almost hopeless. However, he came to himself at last, and sat up and looked about him as usual. They wanted him to have a car seat, anything on wheels, sent up for him as far as it could travel. Gordon would have run down for it; but the Captain, who had a will of his own, insisted on walking home. He was never better in his life, he said; and he rubbed up his aching white hair, slapped his rosy cheek, and chafed his chilly hands with vigor. He did not know how he came to be such a fool, fainting, like a sick girl. It was only because of that giddy, he supposed, pointing to Patricia. When he thought it was all over, with them he was very for her, and blamed himself for it. He ought to have kept a surer look-out, and not have stayed so long. So he imagined the faintness

was just the reaction when he found his little girl safe. He was up to the mark now; no fear; and he declined all further coddling. Coddling was not the thing, he went on, when he carried her Majesty's commission, oh, Gordon; and he'd show them yet that he was man enough for any two of them!

So, with a kind of innocent relish that yet was not like himself, and with a certain kind of look about him he laid the man good night; emptying his purse among them sailor fashion; and set off down the steep cliff path gaily enough.

It was a weary tramp. The night was pitch dark by now; the storm was raging furiously; they were all drenched through and through to their bones, said the Captain; and the cliff path was difficult for the mutilated pedestrian at the best of times. To-night it was doubly so, being slippery as well as rugged, and difficult to find by himself, and with a certain kind of look about him he laid the man good night; emptying his purse among them sailor fashion; and set off down the steep cliff path gaily enough.

"Ah, my dear, I am getting an old man," he said to Patricia with a half-humorous melancholy, as he flung himself exhausted on the sofa. "I must leave off these premises for the future. For future indeed! I have lost my boat and needs must, I'm thinking."

"Oh, we will save up our money and get another Mermaid," said Patricia cheerfully. "We should be lost without our boat! We must have another just like her—the poor old Mermaid!"

"We'll have to content ourselves with you, my dear, as the sole representative of the tribe," said the old man. "Hey, Gordon?"

"We might do worse," said Gordon with a sudden flush, as he looked at the girl tenderly as a man looks when he loves.

The old man caught both the flush and the look.

"Give me your arm, boy," he then said with a strange softness of manner. "I feel a little the worse for wear to-night; do you help me upstairs. You won't be jealous, Pat?"

"No indeed, whatever he were to do for you, dear," said answered frankly. "Jealous of Gordon?" she laughed.

"That's right, my girl. Of all the fiends that ruin happiness, and dignity too, jealousy is the worst. Never give it harborage in your heart, lass. Keep out jealousy and keep in truth; and remember that a friend is a friend, and that your word once passed, you must go to the stake before you break it! Now give me a kiss and good night."

Patricia laid her hand in his. "Dear uncle," she said fondly, bending her face to his.

He took her hand; then laid it side by side with Gordon's and measuring both together.

"It's a pleasant little enough," he said to the young man, smiling. "Not a tiny lady's useless little bit, but a good serviceable, womanly hand that can handle a rope and a dandle a baby, both as they should be done. I'm thinking it will be a treasure some day to some one."

"Fie!" she remonstrated, with a burning face; while Gordon gave her hand one strong silent pressure, answering, and not looking at her.

"It will do so, sir, and I hope he will get it who will prize it most."

"Good night, lassie," said the Captain with a smile half pleased, half pathetic. "It's all right. When I'm gone you'll have him to take care of you. Sleep well and don't dream; or if you do, dream of those who love you."

"Good night, my dear, my dearest dear," she exclaimed, and threw her arms round his neck and kissed him fervently, he pressing her to his heart with a kind of passionate solemnity of which Patricia had never seen the like in him before. "Good night, Gordon," she then said, her eyes downcast, her cheeks dyed crimson, and tears, she did not know why, beginning to start.

"There boy, give her a kiss; you have earned it tonight," said the Captain, standing as it were between them, holding a hand of each. "Kiss your friend, Pat, who has been so near to death with you and who helped to save you."

Trembling as much as herself, Gordon drew her gently towards him. The tears had come fully into her eyes by now, and were falling slowly and heavily down her cheeks—tears that were alternated with a smile and a blush, and a wish that her dear uncle had not said what he had;

and yet, what harm was there in kissing her old friend?

Feeling that to obey his wish frankly was better modesty than to object, she lifted up her face all wet as it was, and Gordon, with almost as much bashfulness as her own, trembling, proud, happy, and yet shy, stooped his head and kissed her full on the lips, with a reverent tenderness if also a frank affection not lost on the Captain.

"Thank you for all you have done," said Patricia simply; and lighting her candle went off to bed with a trouble at her heart she had never felt before.

She heard her uncle, helped by Gordon, stumble heavily upstairs. He walked as a drunken man might, and somehow the falling footsteps struck a chill to her heart that seemed like the beginning of disaster. Then she heard the young man's voice and his in lower earnest talk; and then a "good night," said cheerily, as Gordon closed the door and strode downstairs. And after this she heard no more. Throbbing thoughts perplexed and possessed her, so that she could not sleep, weary as she was. It seemed to her as if all things had suddenly gone astray, and life was different altogether to night from what it had been this morning. In the morning how bright everything had been; in the evening how dark and full of dread! The Mermaid lost; her uncle—unlike himself; Gordon going away for at least two, maybe five years, and he too not the same old friend and claim that he had been all these past years.

But this was not a change that gave her the same pain the others gave her; in the distance Aunt Hamley and the lady companion who would introduce a new order of things, and perhaps an order they would not like. These thoughts kept her awake far into the night. Her head would keep on talking to her, as was her phrase; but at last she dropped asleep with the heavy slumber of the young, and did not awake till quite late into the morning.

To BE CONTINUED.

PETERSON & HANFAN, REAL ESTATE Agents at Auctioneers.
LOCAL LOTS
In the business part of the rising Town of Prince Albert, a few choice lots for sale. Office text to Post Office.
PRINCE ALBERT, N.W.T.

GREAT BARGAIN

A WELL-MATCHED TEAM OF
Hambletonian Mares!
FOR SALE.
SPLENDID ROADSTERS.

Sound in every respect. Kind disposition. Very hardy. Seven and eight years old. Sixteen and a half hands high.

Will be sold with harness or separately.

Will be traded for farm lots or oxen.

Apply to
R. H. MASON.

At Dobbs Old Boarding House.

JUST RECEIVED

Two and three light

CHANDELIERS,

TABLE and

BRACKET LAMPS.

LANTERNS,

SLEIGH BELLS and

COAL OIL.

Watches,

Clocks and

Jewellery

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND

Repairing Promptly attended to

T J AGNEW

THE ECHO HOUSE,
QU'APPELLE.

The favorite resort of all visitors to the beautiful Valley of the Qu'Appelle. (Good accommodation. The only frame hotel in the valley.)
Terms moderate.

NOTICE.

Take notice that an application will be made to the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada, at the next session thereof, for an act to incorporate "The Saskatchewan and Hudson Bay Railway," with power to build and operate a railway from some point in the Settlement of Prince Albert, in the North West Territories, of Canada, and running in a north-easterly direction to some point on Hudson's Bay, at or near Churchill.
Dated at Prince Albert aforesaid, the First day of November, A.D. 1892.
MILK & WATSON,
Solicitors for Applicants

Real Estate

FOR SALE. A NUMBER OF
CHOICE BUILDING LOTS

ENTRALLY SITUATED IN
PRINCE ALBERT

And suitable for business purposes or private residences.

For further particulars apply by letter or otherwise to the undersigned.

C. MAIR,

P. O. DRAWER R.

PRINCE ALBERT

BAKERY.

I beg to announce to my customers and the public generally, thinking that for their patronage for the last ten months, and hoping that they will patronize me for the future, that I am prepared to give satisfaction and take orders at the shortest notice.

CONSTANTLY KEPT ON HAND

BREAD,

CAKES,

PIES.

And other delicacies too numerous to mention.

All orders promptly attended to, and charges moderate.

Highest cash price paid for Flour, Wheat, Butter, Eggs and Potatoes.

W. R. BELL.

WAREHOUSING

AT

FORT QU'APPELLE.

The undersigned, having ample accommodation, are prepared to receive goods at Capital Station (Croy and freight), and to store them at Fort Qu'Appelle (until sent for) at reasonable rates.

MERCHANTS AND DEALERS

Will save the excessive charges for storage at the track, owing to lack of accommodation. Personal attention by members of the firm in receiving goods at track.

GRUNDY BRO. & CO.

PORT QU'APPELLE.

Watchmaker and Jeweller.

At T. N. Campbell's New Store

A LARGE STOCK OF

Watches,

Clocks and

Jewellery

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND

Repairing Promptly attended to

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE

It must have been noticed by our readers, who followed closely the details of the engagements in the recent Egyptian campaign, how effective was the work done upon the field, by what are now known in the Imperial service as "The Mounted Infantry." Military tradition has until late years rigidly discriminated the three great branches of the service and proscribed with east iron obstinacy that the trooper should carry the sword, and the infantry man the carbine. The bare suggestion of putting an infantry man on horseback would twenty years ago have thrown the Horse Guards into convulsions and the red tape into a furor of rage and resistance. With due respect to the past and to established regulations inherited therefrom, for which we have just reasonable reverence, we fail to understand, or sympathize with rigid adhesion to military formula and prescription in this great and stirring age of change for better or for worse. Its skin of course to the steadily though effective tactics and traditions of the last century through which the first Napoleon broke like a thunder bolt. "In my time," said an old Austrian General, "we marched and counter-marched for a whole summer, and then went into winter quarters. But here comes a hot-headed young man who rises from Lougou to Ulin and from Ulin to the middle of Mississauga and fights battles in December! The whole system of his tactics is monstrously absurd." Wagram and Austerlitz, however, amply justified the innovation. It is well, certainly, that it should be as Bacon says a real reform that draws on a change, and not a mere desire of change which precludes reform; yet, as he says again time is the greatest innovator; and if time alter things to the worse and wisdom and counsel will not alter them to the better what shall be the result? But military tradition at last under going change and to the unprejudiced mind a change for the better. Thanks largely to the humane efforts and suggestions of the late Prince Consort, the British foot soldier is now sensibly clothed, and thanks largely to a Canadian Author, well known for his deep interest in, and thorough conversance with military history and affairs, a large number are now put on horseback, or to put it in strictly accurate terms, the trooper is armed with the breech-loader. The usefulness of such a force needs no exposition. Like many another employment of invaluable suggestion, the wonder is with regard to it that the military minds of Europe did not think of it long ago, or did not adopt the system when its manifest utility was pointed out by the Canadian author, to whom we have just referred.

In 1868 the "History of Cavalry" a work of great and laborious research, and of high literary excellence, was published in London, by Lieut-Col. George T. Denison, of Toronto, a U. E. Loyalist by descent and of a family instinct with love of country and military spirit. The work was translated into German shortly after its publication in London and aroused much interest and discussion on the continent. It was a new found crux for the military critics of Europe, and every military journal, according to its light, discussed its merits with more or less approbation or acrimony. It traced the history of cavalry from its infancy down to the latest developments at Konigsgratz and Sedawa, its most engrossing chapters perhaps being those devoted to the employment of this branch of the service in the American Civil War; for there the author spoke with comprehensive knowledge of the subject, aided by intimate friendship and acquaintance with the great leaders of the South. But the book is delightful reading throughout; and the reader who is fond of military affairs and who is interested in the fact that such subjects have been handled by a Canadian with literary grace, technical accuracy and skill should give it by him. Some years after the appearance of this work a large prize was offered by the Grand Duke Nicholas, of Russia, for the best work on the organization of cavalry open to all competitors. Amidst the crowd of able military writers of Europe, it might have seemed a bold thing for Col. Denison, a mere Canadian, to attempt to compete, yet the mere Canadian was not only clever enough to attempt it, but he succeeded as well, and carried off the prize in the teeth of all Europe. The essay under the published conditions had to be handed in written in the Russian tongue. Col. Denison wrote his essay in English, went with it to St. Petersburg and had it translated there, under his own supervision. He was courteously received by the Grand Duke, money granted him, and all lower intellects

much interested in the social and political condition of the empire, then in the throes of the Turkish War. After some delay it was numerous essays, contributions from the ablest military writers of the time, had been submitted to the closest scrutiny and criticism, Col. Denison's was considered the most convincing, the most suggestive and exhaustive, and was unanimously adjudged the prize of 2000 roubles, a thousand of which he generously handed over to local charities in St. Petersburg, bearing the balance back in triumph to Toronto. This masterly essay has been translated into almost every language in Europe. His former work no doubt leavened the military mind to a certain extent, but this one convinced it; and it is largely owing to its influence that the recent alterations have been made in the Imperial army, and that large numbers of our mounted forces are now armed with the rifle.

Our limited space forbids us to enlarge upon this notable innovation. We have only space to ask in conclusion, what is this Col. Denison? and we can but reply that he is the most lamentable instance of the round man in the square hole that we know of. This Canadian of active and vigilant intellect, deeply versed in military history and military organization, and who, if things were as they ought to be, and must be, would creditably fill the place which the marquis General Luard, who has small talents and still smaller love for Canada, disgraces, as Vice-Magistrate of the City of Toronto.

What is the cause of the deadly blight which seems to rest upon and rust the public mind of Canada? Our only literary magazine, the Canadian Monthly, ably conducted and written, and a very model of literary cleanliness, was allowed to expire in Toronto the other day for lack of support. A Canadian poet publishes a volume of admitted excellence and is driven to trade for a living. A Canadian artist has to fly to Boston or Paris. A young man of keen intellect, of the most delicate humor and a heart swelling with love of Canada and with thoughts of all that she might be is driven back into the ranks of his profession, because forsooth he preaches the altogether unrepugnant or unpalatable doctrine of "Canada First," and finally, to make the anti-national complete, the subject of this article is placed upon the bench as police Magistrate. Now how does all this come about? There must be some reason for it. Is it because of our connection with the mother country? We think not. Very able men in all departments of thought and activity have arisen in the North American Provinces from Windsor to Halifax, and it is mainly in England that they have received substantial recognition. The mother country will gladly welcome the man of high intellect and attainment, no matter where he comes from. Not even in their own country do American men of letters receive more profound recognition than they do in England, and it would be the same with Canada were Canadians to give their men of intellect the same appreciative and proud support that the Americans give theirs. Bancroft is sent to St. Petersburg, Lowell is sent to St. James'. Thus intellect is rewarded and America is glorified.

Not this cannot be the reason. Is it because of the heresies of political adversity, which, by alternately misgoverning us and then with the exception of a few, to be counted on the fingers of one hand, may be set down according to an American's description of them in his own country, as "hands of spavined wind-galled, knock-kneed politicians, who had had their noses so long in the public crib that there wasn't fodder enough left to make gruel for a sick grasshopper." It can scarcely be for this reason, for the higher mind of America has rescued her from degradation, and has prospered in spite of her intellectual, alternately misgoverning and ought to prosper in Canada in spite of ours. Yet there must be some reason. Is it because Canadians are a nation of intellectual encephalitis? It is a sad thing, largely to breathe such a possible solution of the enigma. Yet there must be some reason, as we have said; and even a journal in the North West may ask the question: what is the cause and what is the cause of the chronic disease which seems to oppress the creative energies of Canada, which cuts her off from the intellectual sympathy of every cultivated nation in the world; suffocates genius instead of using it; allows England to send us her nonpareils because we refuse position to better men of our own; in a word, seals her eyes to the true dignity and worth of a nation, and hands over her contemptible destinies to civilized barbarians, a horde of half-bred and half-civilized, and half-lower intellects, and half-prostitutes.

THE TELEGRAPH.

The following letter, written by Mr. Hartley Gibbons to Mr. H. C. Stevenson of Prince Albert, was kindly furnished to us for insertion in our last issue, and was inadvertently omitted. We understand that an answer has been sent by Mr. Betts, the secretary of the telegraph meeting; to the effect that the Prince Albert people are prepared to carry out their obligation to furnish the required posts, if the Government permit their part of the bargain.

"Please let me know as soon as practicable, if the people of Prince Albert will supply and deliver free of cost to the Government at Ottawa, telegraph poles as per schedule attached, on or near the trail between Saskatchewan and Prince Albert, or the trail between Humboldt and Prince Albert, as the Government decides. If the people promise to do so, there is every chance of the Government commencing work in the spring. It is necessary for the people to decide at once, so as to be able to get an order in Council for the necessary expenses in erecting the above line."

Some of our enterprising merchants have established a skating rink on the river.

The Times is circulated all through the east, therefore it is a good sheet for merchants to advertise their business in.

REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned having purchased a

NUMBER OF LOTS

ON THE
Hurd & Baker Estate,
Wishes to inform the public that they are now on the market.

HARRY E. HURD.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

OTTAWA, 10th July, 1881.

PRESIDENT.

His Excellency the Governor General in Council, on the recommendation of the Honorable the Attorney General, Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, and under the provisions of the first section of the Act passed in the session of the Parliament of Canada in the fifth year of Her Majesty's reign, chapter seven, and entitled "An Act to amend the Indian Act."

"His Excellency, by and with the consent of the Queen's Privy Council for Canada, has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the following regulations be, and the same are hereby made and adopted:—
"No band or irregular tribe of Indians, and no Indian of any band or irregular tribe of the North-West Territories, shall, without the consent in writing of the Indian Agent for the locality, sell, barter, exchange, or give to any person or persons, whatsoever, any grain or root crops, or any other produce grown in any reserve in the North-West Territories, or on any part of such reserve, and any such sale, barter, exchange or gift shall be absolutely null and void, unless the same be made in accordance with the provisions and regulations herein prescribed; and any such grain or root crops or other produce unlawfully in the possession of any person, or persons, shall be liable to be seized and lawful possession of by any person acting under the authority of the Superintendent General of the North-West Territories, and to be dealt with as the Superintendent General, or any officer or person thereto in his authorized manner may direct."

J. A. COPE, Clerk Privy Council.

By fort St. Victoria, chapter seven, section 1, of the Act to amend the Indian Act, 1880, the same was and shall be, provided that:

"2. Any person who buys or otherwise acquires from any such Indian, or band or irregular tribe of Indians, contrary to any provision or regulation made by the Governor in Council under this Act, is guilty of an offence, and is punishable, upon summary conviction by fine, not exceeding one hundred dollars, or by imprisonment for a period not exceeding three months, in any place of confinement other than a penitentiary, or by both fine and imprisonment. If any such crops, or root crops or other produce as aforesaid be unlawfully in the possession of any person, or persons, (other than and meaning in this Act and of any provisions or regulations made by the Governor in Council under this Act, any person acting under the authority of the Superintendent General, or any officer or person thereto in his authorized manner may direct."

J. A. COPE, Clerk Privy Council.

Indian Commissioner, Ottawa and North-West Territories.

BLACKSMITHING
Horseshoeing,
Carriage Re-
pairing and
Sleigh Ironing

Jobbing of all kinds done on the shortest notice.

IRON FOR SALE.

CHESTER THOMPSON.

PRINCE ALBERT, N.W.T.

HUDSON'S BAY CO.'S
FARMING
LANDS!
FOR SALE IN
Manitoba & North-west

The Hudson's Bay Company own 7,000,000 acres in the Great Fertile Belt, and now offer for sale 500,000 acres, already surveyed by the Government of Canada.

ALSO

TOWN LOTS
FOR SALE

In Winnipeg, West Lynne, Rat Portage, Portage la Prairie and Goschen, N. W. T.

The above will be disposed of at reasonable prices and on easy terms of payment. Full information in regard to these lands will be given at the offices of the Company in Winnipeg and Montreal.

ALSO, LAND COMMISSIONERS.

Important to Farmers. CLOTHING!

The Cheapest Doing,

The most used have purchased the

Engine and Threshing Machine

Lately owned by Thos. McKay, Esq.

And are having them thoroughly refitted, and will be ready in a few days to attend to all who may require their services.

Farmers may depend on having their grain threshed to their satisfaction.

Apply to

D. L. SHANNON,

or W. JOHNSON.

N.B.—Messrs. Shannon & Johnson will have another first-class engine and thrasher to run next season in connection with the one lately purchased.

GRAIN WANTED.

3,000 Bushels of Grain

WHEAT AND BARLEY.

Highly cash price paid for good grain.

Apply to

JOHN WYMERKIRCH,

PRINCE ALBERT, N.W.T.

TENT.

Wanted a large one suitable for storing goods.

Must at least be 40 ft. by 115 ft.

APPLY TO

J. O. DAVIS & CO.

Caledonian Restaurant

"OPTIMIST" THE H. B. MILL.

MEALS AT ALL HOTELS.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

IN CONNECTION.

Geo. A. MILES. E. A. BAIRD.

PROPRIETORS.

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA.

SOUTH-ASTORIA.

Express leaves St. Paul at 11:15 a.m. and 11:30 a.m., arriving at St. Paul at 1:30 p.m. and 1:45 p.m. the day following, making close connections with the Canadian Pacific.

Trains run between St. Paul and Minneapolis almost every hour.

Sleeping cars on all night trains.

Trains run on St. Paul time.

Our prices have been considered the lowest in Prince Albert, but in order to clear out the balance of our stock, we have made a

Reduction of from Ten to Twenty per cent.

On original rates. A few of our

CHOICE OVERCOATS

STILL ON HAND.

Call early and get first selection.

KERR & HAMILTON,

Brown's Brick Store, Prince Albert, N.W.T.

J. R. M. PHAIL

HAS JUST RECEIVED A SHIPMENT OF

Sugars, Dried Apples,

Tobaccos, other Groceries

ALSO

Chains, Powder, Mrs. Potts

Sad Irons, Shelf Hard-

ware, etc.

ALSO

Persian Lamb and

Astrachan Caps.

MITTS AND MOCCASINS

OF THE BEST QUALITY.

J. M. CAMPBELL,

Respects to state to his friends and the public at large that he has opened out

in his new store, one door west of his old stand, River Street

Prince Albert.

A FIRST-CLASS STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Groceries, Etc., Etc.,

Books and Maps, Ready Made

Clothing and Gent's Furnishings

STUNDED LINES IN

Black and Colored Merinos,

Woolens and Canadian Goods,

at prices that cannot but suit you.

Remember the place. One door west of the old stand.

J. M. Campbell,

E. FLOOD & CO.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

Real Estate, Insurance and

Financial Agents.

Drafts issued on all points in the Dominion

Features of Collections promptly made.

Interest allowed on savings deposits.

Residence—Federal Bank, Ontario Bank, Bank of Montreal.

Office in new building, one door west of Col. Phipps' residence.

PRINCE ALBERT, N.W.T.

THE GABLE HOUSE.

THE BEST

BEER AND CIGARS

Of the Finest Brands always on hand.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

JOHN WYMERKIRCH, PROP.

TOWN NEWS.

Tom Davis has a large stock of Arctic Overshoes, Fur and Moccasins, that is said to be the cheapest in town.

J. C. Mackenzie is going to move, to-morrow his last and also business to Mr. Carter's new store on the front street.

A handsome silver cup-on, has been in the show case of J. O. Davis & Co., which that enterprising firm intend giving as a prize, at a shooting match to be held on New Year's day. The match is open to all residents of Prince Albert.

Tom Davis has the largest assortment of Xmas Goods ever opened in Prince Albert, which he is selling 50 per cent below usual prices.

At the general meeting of the Saskatchewan Curling Club, Col. Sprout was re-elected President, with Dr. Bain as Vice-President. Mr. J. F. Kennedy was elected Secy-Treas., Messrs. Brown, Gwynne and Northgraves as a committee of General Management.

We are informed that advices were received by last mail, to the effect that Sir Hugh Allan had purchased the Portage Westbourne, and Northwestern Railway, and that the work will be pushed through to Prince Albert at a little faster rate than heretofore. The question now is, whether we are to have a railway, but which line will be the first put through.

Tom Davis sells \$3 penknives for \$1.

The following cases, in which judgement was reserved at the last sitting of the Court, and which have since been delivered by Col. Richardson, viz:—McBeth v. Bear, replevin, judgement for plaintiff with cost, McLean & Watson for plaintiff, Elliot for defendant; Anderson v. Sanderson, large complicated accounts, judgement for plaintiff \$160 with costs, McLean & Watson for plaintiff, Maclean for defendant.

Ladies, if you want beautiful Cardigan Jackets, Cloths, Promenade Scarfs, Leather and Fur Hats, Berlin Wool, Squares, etc. You will save money and get the best goods in town by calling at J. O. Davis & Co's.

In the paragraph in our last issue referring to the fact that ex-Sergt. Keenan had at one time acted as clerk of the District Court, we must not be understood as reflecting in the slightest degree upon the fitness of the present incumbent Mr. Finlayson, who we believe gives every satisfaction in the discharge of his duties, nor have any wish to see him displaced. The two positions, Deputy Sheriff and Clerk, cannot be properly held by the same person.

In our report of the surprise party held at Adam McBeth's residence, we forgot to mention that Mr. John McDonnell entertained the company during the intermission. He performed, with his usual eloquence and brilliancy of execution that beautiful piece called "The Jack a Tar on Board a Man of War," also to the surprise and amusement of those present he sang and danced "The Irish Policeman." Towards the close of the evening's amusement he danced a "Highland Fling" and "Hornpipe," in fact his presence tended to make the surprise party a success.

Sometime ago we heard that the Yankees were trying to keep the buffalo from crossing the border into the Dominion, by setting fire to the prairies in front of them. It seems that brother Jonathan with all his cuteness, has been circumvented this time. A change of wind drove the fire round to the rear of the herds, and this flank movement has driven them in large numbers to the North. Our people have taken advantage of this, and we hear from Mr. Eli D.L.N. (who is here on his way to Victoria, where he will be employed in surveying all winter) that a man by the name of Gabriel and two others killed about thirty buffalo, about one week ago thirty miles south west of Batoche's Crossing.

Mr. Charles Levey, manager of the North West Mining Company of Toronto, who has been in Prince Albert for the last six weeks, went East by the last mail. He goes to consult the Directors of the Company on the subject of duplicating the machinery which now lies at Cumberland, and also of procuring additional and improved apparatus for dredging for gold in the Saskatchewan River. Mr. Levey intends to return about the end of January or beginning of February, when he will superintend the building of a barge to receive the machinery. Contracts for the timber have been taken to be delivered by the last of March. The company intend to thoroughly test the question of the gold producing qualities of our rivers, and we have no doubt that they will be successful. Mr. Levey made himself very popular during his short stay here, by his courteous and genial manners.

STEWART AND WOOTTON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

To the Ladies

PRINCE ALBERT.

We beg to notify the Ladies of Prince Albert that we have just opened up

FIFTEEN CASES

GENERAL DRY GOODS

Dress Goods

Satin, Silks, Silk Velveteens, Velvetens, Cashmires, Tartans, French De Belges and Fancy Dress Goods.

Cloakings.

Melton, Fancy Cloakings.

Shawls.

Tartan, Wool, Fancy Shawls.

Hose.

Ladies' Ballriggion Hose,
Ladies' Seamless Hose,
Ladies' Ribbed Hose,
Ladies' Wool Hose,
Misses' and Children's Hose

Underwear.

Ladies' Underwear,
Ladies' Felt Skirts.

Collars

AND
Cuffs.

We show a Select Assortment of Ladies' Collars and Cuffs.

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.

Clouds.

Our stock of Clouds is very large and complete. We would advise an early call, as some of the best lines are nearly sold out.

Hoods.

Misses' and Children's Hoods

Lustres, Wireens,
Woolen Goods, Flannels,
Cottons, Fancy Cretonnes,
Quilting Prints, Linings,
Lace Curtains, Cloth Covers.

Quilts.

White and Colored Quilts.

Comforters.

Blankets. Blankets. Blankets.

Oil Cloth.

Double and Fancy Oil Cloths.
GREEN WINDOW HOLLAND

Yarns.

Canadian Yarns, Scotch Fingering, White Black, Oxford Grey, Navy Blue, Cardinal, Scarlet.

Carpets.

Tapestry and Woolen Carpets at very low prices.

Boots.

Ladies' Warm Lined Boots

STEWART & WOOTTON.

Have received a MAMMOTH STOCK of DRY GOODS, SMALL WARES, GROCERIES, ETC.
Our stock is complete in all lines, and by far the best in town. Call and we will show you goods you cannot find in any other store in Prince Albert. Clothing on second floor.

J. O. DAVIS & CO.

T. N. CAMPBELL, Bookseller and Stationer

School and Miscellaneous Books,

Stationery, Fancy Goods,

Toys, Etc., Etc.

CHRISTMAS CARDS!

Just arrived, a Large Assortment of Raphael Tuck's Prize Exhibition Cards.

Call early and make your selections.

Orders for Books from Great Britain, Toronto, Montreal and United States promptly attended to.

Prince Albert - - N.W.T

HORSE SHOE TO THE FRONT!

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE LARGEST AND ONLY STOCK OF

Xmas Presents AND Holiday Gifts

Ever offered in Prince Albert, which I will sell off at 50 per cent. below usual prices. Ladies, come and see for yourselves. I intend to sell at reasonable figures.

ALSO JUST RECEIVED, LARGE STOCK OF

Clothing, Furs, Arctic Overshoes, Cree Moccasins

MADE FROM CANADIAN MOOSE

SHIRTS. SHIRTS. SHIRTS.

The only assorted stock in town. Give me a call and satisfy yourself that I will give you the worth of your money.

THOMAS O. DAVIS, Sign of The Horse Shoe.

1879. 1882.

STILL LEADING.

If a Bostonian invites you to dinner and hands a postscript N.B. he means NO BEANS.

OUR OVERALLS

Advertised last week are going with a rush.

LADIES WILL PLEASE REMEMBER

Betts & Gwynne's

Dress Goods, Wincey, Mantles,
Mantle Cloths, Underclothing,
Satin and Lustre Skirts,
Fancy Goods and Laces

Gent's Linen and Paper Collars--14 to 17 1/2 Inches

Full Stock Tobaccos and Cigars, Groceries and Canned Goods, Toilet Soaps and Patent Medicines

W. J. CARTER, PRINCE ALBERT

Builder and Contractor.

PLANING MILLS AND

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY,

DOORS, SASH, &C.

Kept constantly on hand, and machine work done to order.

Also estimates for building given, and plans furnished when required.

GOODFELLOW BRO'S.

Residence: Near Presbyterian Church